

without a pilot who knows the shoals, without a chart which tells them of the rocks. They go forth, it may be for awhile upon a smooth glassy sea, under bright skies. But soon arise the storms, and they are lost. There was no equipment in them either of character or of grace to withstand the winds and the billows. The home training was not of a kind to prepare them for this journey. It was frivolous, flippant, worldly, indifferent. Upon a nature thus from early childhood made impervious to religion, even grace could make but little impression. Out upon the wide and terrible ocean they were set adrift in a cockle shell, to float whither the winds might drive, and go down when challenged by the mighty billows. Oh the infinite pity of it all. The tragedy of the ten lost ships is as nothing, nothing.

The Memorial of The Just

Several young men in a northern city were prosecuted recently for wrecking the headstones in a cemetery. They escaped conviction, but the fact remained that some vandal had broken down the monuments which sorrowing love had placed above the graves of the departed, inscribed with the sentiments and memorials of affection. This custom of so marking our graves is a feeble testimony to the pathetic longing of the soul that it shall not be forgotten. It is the instinct of immortality which shrinks from oblivion the voiceless blotting out of death, the silence and darkness of the grave. Yet it cannot be anything more than a short postponement of that oblivion. So far as this world is concerned the waters of Lethe will surely roll over all the living. Time crumbles the mightiest monuments to dust. Our memorial is not here, but in eternity. "The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance." Well doing will bring glory, immortality and eternal life. Not that our loved ones have passed into death, but that they have passed from death to life, is the true significance of the snow white shaft which we erect above their sacred dust.

That was a fine thought of Luther's when he compared the Old and New Testaments to the two Israelites who carried the bunch of Eschol grapes. The one saw it not, while the other saw both the precious fruit and the man who was helping him carry it. The ancient Jews saw not the precious truth which they were bearing to the world, but we at this end of the dispensation see the whole truth, and the part born by God's messengers of the old and new dispensations. And as it was with the grape bearers so it is with us, that which we bear to the world speaks eloquently of Canaan and its lavish abundance.

The battle of life is worth all that it costs to those who are victors.—*Intelligencer*.

Brief Notes

Faith mixed with supplication brings forth thanksgiving.

Honor the Lord with thy substance: Mouth honor is cheap and plentiful.

Palace or prison it is God's peace which makes the house beautiful, the skies bright, and life inexpressibly sweet.

WANTED:—A dozen capitalists who believe in eternity strong enough to invest in it.

WANTED:—A dozen or so wealthy members of the church who have enough faith in the future of the Brethren church to endow its co-operative institutions.

WANTED:—The remainder of those five hundred new subscribers; hustle them up, Brethren.

WANTED:—"What the Spirit saith unto you, Write." Let us have it by all means for the columns of the EVANGELIST.

Physicians say that William King of New Bedford, Mass., has two hearts. He is well supplied, but not any better than the man who has only one, provided it be a good one.

The Psychical Society of Boston, Mass., composed of celebrated scientists, and for the most part agnostics and unbelievers who rejected the immortality of the soul, have stumbled upon scientific evidence of a future life. It is all very interesting, but the Christian doesn't need it in his business.

The New Jersey Legislature has passed a law making it a misdemeanor for women to wear birds on their hats. That such a law should be necessary is a sad commentary upon the supposed tender mercies of the sex. Now if they would all wear birds in their hearts. It is a lovely fashion.

After an "all day advance" the American army captured the town of Pasig, seven miles from Manila. Traveling must be unusually difficult in that neighborhood. But the ways there are not ways of pleasantness, nor paths of peace.

A wounded telegraph operator in the west saved many lives by a message of warning. Warnings of spiritual peril, and the way of escape were sent to us by One who was wounded for our transgressions. Those who refuse or neglect to heed these warnings assume all the responsibility for results.

Cuba is described as well nigh a wilderness. The country is a jungle, the starving people are drifting into outlawry, and confusion reigns supreme. Such are the lovely fruits of war.

Three hundred yankee tourists were treated to champagne lunch by the Sultan of Turkey, in his palace; which was doubtless a concession of the sober Mohammedan to the superiority of Christian civilization. The Koran forbids wine, and its followers obey the injunction.

Already there is talk of a great naval station at Manila, to be followed by active participation in the coming partition of China. We are evidently growing fond of our new role of international highwaymen. The powers are going to steal China, certain, and the argument is that we should get a slice too.

The volunteers are being rapidly mustered out of service. In Christ's army volunteers are never mustered out. They desert sometimes, but the enlistment is meant for life.

The billion dollar coal trust begins by shutting down the coal mines at Hazleton, Pa. throwing 500 men out of employment. At the same time prices are advanced in the big cities. Starvation, extortion, and a blizzard now and then will make the dividends very satisfactory.

A judge in open court praises two young ladies for their heroism in saving the life of a drowning boy. Life saving is the business of Christians, and a greater Judge in a greater Court will one day openly praise those who by heroic self-sacrifice save the life of a single soul. That will be great praise, indeed.

Five hundred paid up subscribers of a rural newspaper united in the effort to save the building and printing outfit from fire. The first wonder is that so many paid up subscribers could be gotten together on such short notice and the second wonder is that they should want to keep the concern from being burnt out. We would like to live in that model community.

New York officials, unwilling to electrocute a murderer endeavoring to find her insane, which is the legal ground for commutation of sentence, or perhaps pardon. Divine pardon, however, rests upon very different grounds,—the atonement made for sin by the sacrifice of the Lamb of God.

Ex-Congressman Jerry Simpson will shortly publish a book entitled: "If the Devil Came to Congress." Strike out the "If," Mr. Simpson, and give us the facts.

Italy has now joined the great international grab game in China. The great nations of the civilized world are simply great thieves. There is no court in this world to which they are amenable but there is such a court elsewhere and in it nations are judged and punished with more ease and more equity than individuals in our mundane courts. God has punished nations in the past for their wickedness, and he will do so again. Let America wash her hands of the iniquity of national theft.

Panic stricken at the prospect of small pox, the Arkansas legislature voted that all its members be vaccinated. Pity that an effective vaccination could not be found to remedy the moral status of Arkansas. The street duels and murders prevalent there would disgrace a tribe of savages.

The Seventh Day Adventists have converted a millionaire, who almost immediately makes his adopted church a present of four hundred thousand dollars. That's the way to convert a man. Wouldn't our College, Publishing House and mission work rejoice to find such a man as that?

The papers report a case of death by blood poisoning, result from the scratch of a pin. A fatality like this is rendered possible by a previous condition of the blood, making it receptive of injury from slight causes. It has its moral parallel in a state of mind favorable to the reception of moral taint, and capable of multiplying and intensifying that taint until it destroys the life of the soul. Soul poisoning is the real tragedy of this world, especially among the young, whom Satan greatly desires to corrupt and destroy.

A Philadelphia lawyer charges another with swindling him. He ought to know a swindle when he sees it. There will be lack of sympathy, we fear. The popular sentiment concerning the veracity and probity of lawyers is doubtless not justified in all cases, for there may be righteous lawyers, but the brand is somewhat under par. In determining our associations of sundry and various kinds, we ought to select the best brands.

An ocean steamer drifting miles out of her way strikes upon the rocks and goes to pieces. A dense fog was the contributing cause of the disaster. Fogs of ignorance, or false doctrine, or false views of moral obligation lead many a soul miles out of the right way, and soon the rocks do the rest.

It was reported recently that Japan intended to make Christianity the State religion. The Japanese minister at Washington discredits the report. Japan now tolerates all religions, but Christianity, he said, had made but little progress in his country. There are probably not more than a hundred thousand converts in a population of thirty-five millions.

A lost piece of music by the great composer, Wagner, was found in Berlin a short time since, and now long after the composer has passed away it is making melody in the world. We may understand by an illustration like this that, concerning the good, "their works do follow them." Long after it has passed from the world, the godly life lives, in the uplifting influence it leaves behind, the sweet melody it makes in the world, and in the hearts of men.